

Crossing The Bar

Poem by Alfred Lord Tennyson 1889

Words by Tennyson, Music by Toby Darling

1

Am Em D Am

5

C G D D

9

Sunset and eve-ning star and one clear call for me

Am Em D Am

13

and may there be no moaning at the bar when I put out to sea

C G D D

17

But such a tide as moving seems asleep Too full for sound and foam

Am G C G Am

21

When that which drew boundless deep turns away home
out from the

Am G Am Am

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness or farewell,
When I embark;
For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crost the bar.